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PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Col. Benton's Letter to the President of the Mississippi State Convention.

WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 16th, 1834.

Dear Sir—Your kind letter of the 8th ult. has been duly received, and I take great pleasure in returning you my thanks for the friendship you have shown me, and which I shall be happy to acknowledge by acts, rather than words, whenever an opportunity shall occur.

The recommendation for the Vice Presidency of the United States, which the Democratic Convention of your State has done me the honor to make, is, in the highest degree, flattering and honorable to me, and commands the expression of my deepest gratitude; but justice to myself, and to our political friends, requires me to say at once, and the candor and decision, which rejects all disguise, and palters with no retraction, that I cannot consent to go upon the list of candidates for the eminent office for which I have been proposed.

I consider the ensuing election for President and Vice President, as among the most important that ever took place in our country, ranking with that of 1800, when the democratic principle first triumphed in the person of Mr. Jefferson, and with the two elections of 1828, and 1832, when the same principle again triumphed in the person of General Jackson; and I should look upon all the advantages recovered for the constitution and the people, in these two last triumps, as lost and gone, unless the democracy of the Union shall again triumph in the election of 1836. To succeed in that election, will require the most perfect harmony, and union among ourselves. To secure this union and harmony, we must have as few aspirants for the offices of President and Vice President as possible, and, to diminish the number of these aspirants, I, for one, shall refuse to go upon the list; and will remain in the ranks of the voters, ready to support the cause of democracy by supporting the election of the candidates which shall be selected by a General Convention of the democratic party.

But, while respectfully declining for myself the highly honorable and flattering recommendation of your convention, I take a particular pleasure in expressing the gratification which I feel, at seeing the nomination which you have made in favor of Mr. Van Buren. I have known that gentleman long, and intimately.—We entered the Senate of the United States together, thirteen years ago, sat six years in seats next to each other, were always personally friendly, generally acted together on leading subjects, and always interchanged communications, and reciprocated confidence; and thus occupying a position to give me an opportunity of becoming thoroughly acquainted with his principles, and character, the result of the whole has been, that I have long since considered him, and so indicated him to my friends, as the most fit and suitable person to fill the presidential chair after the expiration of President Jackson's 2d term. In political principles, he is thoroughly democratic, and comes as near the Jeffersonian standard as any statesman now on the stage of public life. In abilities, experience, and business habits, he is beyond the reach of cavil or dispute. Personally he is unattackable; for the whole volume of his private life contains not a single act which requires explanation or defence. In constitutional temperament he is peculiarly adapted to the station and the times; for no man could be more free from every taint of envy, malignity, or revenge; or could possess, in a more eminent degree, that conjunction of firmness of purpose, with suavity of manners, which contributes so much to the successful administration of public affairs, and is so essential and becoming in a high public functionary. The State from which he comes, and of which, successive elections for two and twenty years prove him to be the favorite son, is also to be taken into the account in the list of his recommendations; that great State, which, in the eventful struggle of 1800, turned the scale of the presidential election in favor of Mr. Jefferson—which has supported every democratic administration from that day to this; a State which now numbers two millions of inhabitants—gives forty-two votes in the presidential election—and never saw one of her sons exalted to the presidential office.

But, what has he done? What has Mr. Van Buren done, that he should be elected President? This is the inquiry, as flippantly, as ignorantly put by those who would veil, or disparage the merits of this gentleman; when it would be much more regular and pertinent to ask, what has such a man as this done, that he should *not* be made President? But, to answer the inquiry as put. It might perhaps, be sufficient, so far at least as the comparative merits of the competitors are concerned, to point to his course in the Senate of the United States during the eight years that he sat in that body, and to his conduct since in the high offices to which he has been called by his native State, by President Jackson, and the American People. This might be sufficient between Mr Van Buren and others; but it would not be sufficient for himself. Justice to him would require the answer to go further back—to the war of 1812—when he was a member of the New York Senate—when the fate of Mr. Madison's administration, and of the Union itself depended upon the conduct of that great State—great in men and means—and great in position; a frontier to Maine and to Canada—to British arms and Hartford Convention treason—and when that conduct to the dismay of every patriot bosom was seen to hang, for nearly two years, in the doubtful scale of suspense. The Federalists had the majority in the House of Representatives; the democracy had the Senate and the Governor; and for two successive sessions no measure could be adopted in support of the war. Every aid proposed by the Governor and Senate, was rejected by the House of Representatives. Every State paper issued by one, was answered by the other.—Continual disagreement took place; innumerable conferences were had; the hall of the House of Representatives was the scene of contestation; and every conference was a public exhibition of parliamentary conflict—a public trial of intellectual digladiation—in which each side, represented by committees of its ablest men, and in the presence of both Houses and of assembled multitudes, exerted itself to the utmost to justify itself, and to put the other in the wrong, to operate upon public opinion, govern the impending elections, and acquire the ascendancy in the ensuing legislature. Mr Van Buren, then a young man, had just entered the Senate at the commencement of this extraordinary struggle. He entered it, November, 1812, and had just distinguished himself in the opposition of his country to the renewal of the first national Bank charter, in the support of Vice President Clinton for giving the casting vote against it, and in their noble support of Gov. Tompkins, for his Roman energy in proroguing the General Assembly, (April, 1812) which could not otherwise be prevented from receiving, and embodying, the transmigratory soul of that defunct institution, and giving it a new existence in a new place, under an altered name, and modified form. He was politically born out of this conflict, and came into the legislature against the bank, and for the war. He was the man which the occasion required; the ready writer—prompt debator—judicious counsellor—courteous in manner—firm in purpose—inflexible in principles. He contrived the measures—brought forward the bills and reports—delivered the speeches—and drew the State papers, especially the powerful address to the republican voters of the State, which eventually vanquished the federal party, turned the doubtful scales, and gave the elections of April, 1814, to the friends and supporters of Madison and the war: an event, the intelligence of which was received at Washington with an exultation only inferior to that with which was received the news of the victory of New Orleans. The new Legislature, now democratic in both branches, was quickly convened by Governor Tompkins; and Martin Van Buren had the honor to bring forward and carry through, amidst the applause of patriots, and the denunciations of the anti-war party, the most energetic war measure ever adopted in our America—the classification bill, as he called it, the conscription bill, as they called it.—By this bill, the provisions of which, by a new and summary process, were so contrived as to act upon the property, as well as upon persons, an army of twelve thousand State troops were immediately to be raised—to serve for two years, and to be placed at the disposal of the General Government. The peace which was signed in the last days of December, 1814, rendered this great measure of New York imperative; but its merit was acknowledged by all the patriots at the time; the principle of it was adopted by Mr. Madison's administration; recommended by the Secretary at War, Mr. Monroe, to the Congress of the United States, and found by that body to be too energetic to be passed. To complete his course in support of the war, and to crown his meritorious labors to bring it to a happy close, it became Mr. Van Buren's fortune to draw up the vote of thanks of the greatest State in the Union, to the greatest General which the war had produced—"*the thanks of the New York Legislature to Major General* JACKSON, *his gallant officers and troops, for their wonderful and heroic victory, in defence of the grand emporium of the West.*" Such was the appropriate conclusion to his patriotic services in support of the war, services to be sure, not rivalling in splendor the heroic achievements of victorious arms; but services, nevertheless, both honorable and meritorious, in their place; and without which battles cannot be fought, victories cannot be won, nor countries be saved. Martial renown, it is true, he did not acquire, nor attempt; but the want of that fascination to his name can hardly be objected to him, in these days, when the political ascendency of military chieftains is so pathetically deplored, and when the entire perils of the republic are supposed to be compressed into the single danger of military despotism.

Such is the answer, in brief, and in part, to the flippant inquiry, What has he done?

The vote in the Senate, for the tariff of 1828 has sometimes been objected to Mr. Van Buren; but with how much ignorance of the truth, let facts attest.

He was the first eminent Member of Congress, north of the Potomac to open the war, at the right point, upon the tariff of 1828, then undergoing the process of incubation through the instrumentality of a Convention to sit at Harrisburg. His speech at Albany in July, 1827, openly characterized that measure as a political manœuvre to influence the impending presidential election; and the graphic expression "a measure proceeding more from the closet of the politician, than from the workshop of the manufacturer," so opportunely and felicitously used in that speech, soon became the opinion of the public, and subsequently received the impress of verification from the abandonment, and the manner of abandoning, of the whole fabric of the high tariff policy. Failing to carry any body into the presidential chair, its doom pronounced by the election of Jackson and Van Buren, it was abandoned, as it had been created, upon a political calculation; and expired under a fiat emanating, not from the workshop of the manufacturer, but from the closet of the politician. True, that Mr. Van Buren voted for the tariff of 1828; but, equally true, that he voted under instructions from his State Legislature, and in obedience to the great democratic principle (*demos*, the people, *Krateo*, to govern) which has always formed a distinguished feature, and a dividing landmark between the two great political parties which, under, whatever name, has always existed, and still exists in our country. Sitting in the chair next to him at the time of that vote, voting as he did, and upon the same principle; interchanging opinion without reserve, or disguise, it comes within the perception of my own sense to know, that he felt great repugnance to the provisions of that tariff act of '28, and voted for it, as I did, in obedience to a principle which we both hold sacred.

No public man since the days of Mr. Jefferson, has been pursued with more bitterness than Mr. Van Buren; none, not excepting Mr Jefferson himself has ever had to withstand the combined assaults of so many, and such formidable powers.

His prominent position, in relation to the next Presidency, has drawn upon him the general attack of other candidates,—themselves as well as their friends; for, in these days, (how different from former times!) candidates for the Presidency are seen to take the field for themselves,—banging away at their competitors,—sounding the notes of their own applause—and dealing in the tricks and cant, of veteran cross-road, or alehouse electioneerers.—His old opposition, and early declaration, (1826) against th Bank of the United States, has brought upon him the pervading vengeance of that powerful institution; and subjected him to the vicarious vituperation of subaltern assailants, inflamed with a wrath not their own, in whatsoever spot that terrific institution maintains a branch, or a press, retains an adherant, or holds a debtor. (It was under the stimulas, and predictions, of the Bank press, that Mr Van Buren was rejected by the Senate in 1832.) Yet in all this combination or powers against him, and all the unrelenting attacks, there is no specification of misconduct. All is vague, general, indefinite, mysterious. Mr. Crawford, the most open, direct, and palpable of public men, was run down upon the empty cry of "*giant nt intrigue!*" a second edition of that cry is now stereotyped for harder use, is expected to perform the same service upon Mr. Van Buren; while the originators and repeaters of the cry, in both instances, have found it equally impossible to specify a case of intrigue in the life of one, or the other, of these gentlemen.

Safety fund banks, is another of those cries raised against him; as if there was any thing in the system of those banks to make the banking system worse; or, as if the money, and politics of these safety fund banks, were at the service of Mr. Van Buren. On the contrary, it is not even pretended by his enemies that he owns a single dollar of stock in any one of these banks! and I have been frequently informed, from sources entitled to my confidence, that he does not own a dollar of interest in any bank in the world! that he has wholly abstained from becoming the owner in any bank stock, or taking an interest in any company, incorporated by the Legislature, since he first became a member of that body, above two-and-twenty years ago. And as for the politics of the safety fund banks, it has been recently, and authentically shown that a vast majority of them are under the control of his most determined and active opponents.

No public man has been more opposed to the extension of the banking system than Mr. Van Buren. The journals of the New York Legislature show that the many years during which he was a prominent member of that body, he exerted himself in a continued and zealous opposition to the increase of banks; and, upon his elevation to the Chief Magistracy of the State, finding the system of banks so incorporated with the business and interests of the People, as to render its abolishment impossible, he turned his attention to its improvement, and to the establishment of such guards against fraudulent, or even unfortunate bankruptcy, as would, under all circumstances, protect the holders of notes against loss. The safety fund system was the result of views of this kind; and if its complete success hitherto (for no bank has failed under it,) and the continued support and confidence of the representatives of two millions of people, are not sufficient to attest its efficacy, there is one consideration at least, which should operate so far in its favor as to save it from the sneers of those who cannot tell what the safety fund system is; and that is, the perfect ease and composure with which the whole of these banks rode out the storm of Senatorial and United States Bank attack, panic, and pressure, upon them last winter! This consideration should save Mr. Van Buren from the censures of some people, if it cannot attact their applause. For the rest, he is a real hard money man; opposed to the paper system—in favor of a national currency of gold—in favor of an adequate silver currency for common use—against the small note currency—and in favor of confining bank notes to their appropriate sphere and original function, that of large notes for large transactions, and mercantile operations.

Non-committal, is another of the flippant phrases, got by rote, and parroted against Mr. Van Buren. He never committed himself, say these veracious observers! he never shows his hand, till he sees which way the game is going! Is this true? Is there any foundation for it? On the contrary, is it not contradicted by public and notorious facts for near a quarter of a century by the uniform tenor of his entire public life? To repeat nothing of what has been said of his opposition to the first Bank of the United States, his support of Vice President Clinton for giving the casting vote against the re-charter of that institution, his support of Gov. Tompkins, in the extraordinary measure of proroguing the New York Legislature, to prevent the metempsychosis of the Bank, and its revivification, in the City of New York; to repeat nothing of all this, and of his undaunted and brilliant support of the war, from its begining to its end, I shall refer only to what has happened in my own eyes. His firm, and devoted support of Mr. Crawford, in the contest of 1824, when that eminent citizen prostrate with disease, and inhumanly assailed, seemed to be doomed to inevitable defeat; was that non-committal? His early espousal of General Jackson's cause, after the election in the House of Representatives, in February, 1825, and his steadfast opposition to Mr. Adams's adminstration; was that non-committal? His prominent stand against the Panama Mission, when that mission was believed to be irresistibly popular, and was pressed upon the Senate to crush the opposition members; was that also a wily piece of non-committal policy? His declaration against the Bank of the United States in the year 1826; was that the conduct of a man waiting to see the issue before he could take his side? The removal of the deposites, and the panic scenes of last winter, in which so many others folded their arms until the struggle was over, while Mr. Van Buren, both by his conduct, and that of his friends, gave an undaunted support to that masterly stroke of the President; is this also to be called a non-committal line of conduct, and the evidence of a temper that sees the issue before it decides? The fact is, this ridiculous and nonsensical charge, is so unfounded and absurd so easily refuted, and not only refuted, but turned to the honor and advantage of Mr. Van Buren, that his friends might have run the risk of being suspected of having invented it, and put it into circulation, just to give some others of his friends a brilliant opportunity of emblazing his merits, were it not that the blind enmity of his competitors has put the accusation upon record, and enabled his friends to exculpate themselves, and to prove home the original charge against his undisputed opponents.

For one thing Mr. Van Buren has reason to be thankful to his enemies; it is, for having begun the war upon him so soon! There is time enough for truth and justice to do their office, and to dispel every cloud which the jealousy of rivals, the vengeance of the Bank, and the ignorance of dupes, has hung over his name.

Union, harmony, self-denial, concession,—every thing for the couse, nothing for men,—should be the watchword, and motto, of the democratic party.

Disconnected from the election,—a voter, and not a candidate,—having no object in view but to preserve the union of the democratic party, and to prevent the administration of the public affairs from relapsing into hands that would undo every thing, hands that would destroy every limit to the constitution, by latitudinous constructions,—which would replunge the country into debt, and taxes, by the reckless, wilful, systematic, ungovernable, headlong, stubborn, support of every wasteful and extravagant expenditure—that would re-deliver the country in to the hands of an institution which has proved the scourge of the people—and which would instantly revive the dominion of paper money, by arresting the progress of the gold and silver currency: having no object in view but to prevent these calamities, I may be permitted to say a word, without incurring the imputation of speaking from interested motives, on the vital point of union in the democratic party.

The obligations upon good men to unite, when bad men combine, is as clear in politics as it is in morals. Fidelity to this obligation has, heretofore, saved the republic and was never more indespensable to its safety than at the present moment. The efforts made under the elder Adams, above thirty years ago, to subvert the principles of our Government, produced a union of the *productive and burthen-bearing* classes, in every quarter of the republic. Planters, farmers, laborers, mechanics, with a slight infusion from the commercial and professional interests, whether on this side or that of the Potomac, whether East, or West of the Alleghany mountains, stood together upon the principle of common right, and the sense of common danger, and effected that first great union of the Democratic party which achieved the civil revolution of 1800, arrested the downward course of the Government, and turned back the national administration to its republican principles, and economical habits.

The sagacious mind of Mr. Jefferson well discerned, in the homogeneous elements of which this united party was composed, the appropriate materials for a republican Government; and to the permanent conjunction of these elements, he constantly looked for the only insurmountable barrier to the approaches of oligarchy and aristocracy. Actuated by a zeal which has never been excelled, for the success and perpetuity of the Democratic cause, he labored assiduously in his high office and subsequent retirment, in his conversations, and letters, to cement, sustain, and perpetuate a party, and the union and indivisibility of which he solely relied for the preservation of our republic. It was the political power, resulting from this suspicious union, (to say nothing of several other occasions,) which carried us safely and triumphantly through the late war; enabling the Government to withstand, on one hand, the paralyzing machinations of a disaffected aristocracy, and to repel on the other the hostile attacks of a great nation.

The first relaxation of the ties which bound together the Democracy of the North and South, East and West, was followed by the restoration to power of federal men, and the re-appearance in the administration of federal doctrines and federal measures. The younger Mr. Adams crept into power through the first breach that was made in the Democratic ranks; and immediately proclaimed the fundamental principles which lie at the bottom of ancient federalism, and modern whiggism,—"*the representative not to be palsied by the will of his constituents,*"—"*constitutional scruples to be solved in practical blessings;*"—two doctrines, one of which would leave the Government without a constitution. The ultra federalism of this gentleman's administration, fortunately for the country, led to the re-union of those homogeneous elements, by the first union of which the elder Mr. Adams had been ejected from power, and this re-union immediately produced a second civil revolution not less vital to the republic than the first one, of 1800; a revolution to which we are indebted for the election of a President who has turned back the Government, so far as in his power lies, to the principles of the constitution, and to the practice of economy,—who has directed the action of the Government to patriotic objects,—saved the people from the cruel dominion of a heartless monyed power,—withstood the combined assaults of the Bank, and its allied Statesmen,—and frustrated a conspiracy against the liberty, and the property, of the people, but little less atrocious in its design, and little less disastorous in its intended effects, than that conspiracy from which Cicero saved the Roman people, and for the frustration of which he was hailed by Cato, in the assembled presence of all Rome, with the glorious appellation of *Pater Patriæ*,—Father of his Country.

The democracy of the four quarters of the Union, now united, victorious, happy, and secure, under the administration of President Jackson; shall it disband, and fall to pieces, the instant that great man retires? This is what federalism hopes, foretels, promotes, intrigues, prays, and pants for. Shall this be and through whose fault? Shall sectional prejudices, lust of power, contention for office, (that bane of freedom;) shall personal preferences, so aimable in private life, so weak in politics, shall these small causes—these Lilliputian tactics—be suffered to work the disruption of the democratic union? to separate the republicans of the South and West, from this brother of the North and East? and, in that separation to make a new opening for the second restoration of federalism, (under its *alias dictus* of whiggism,) and the permanent enslavement of the producing, and burthen bearing, classes of the community?

Bear with me if I speak without disguise, and I say, if these things happen it must be through the fault of the South and west.

POETRY.

THE LAY OF A YOUNGER SON.

BY JOHN FRANCIS, ESQ.

I hate to be a younger son,
It's really quite a bore,
Without a rood of land to bless,
Or hope of getting more;
To wander in the Park by day,
As I have often done,
And, sighing say, 'Alas, alas!
I am the younger son!'

Though I'm a poet, and can write
Love verses by the score;
I never win a heart by that
As others did of yore;
And, though I sing as few can sing,
And dance, I think, like none,
Yet still the seal is on me set—
I am a younger son!

Mammas look very, very shy,
Papas look very black;
While elder daughters with a sneer
Turn on my suit their back;
In vain, in vain I joke with them,
In vain, in vain I pun;
The laugh is all against myself—
I am a younger son!

Young ladies always are engaged
When I request their hands,
And now I quite abominate
The sound of Weppler's band;
My only pleasure is alone,
Or with my dog and gun;
They neither of them know that I
Am but a younger son!

I am a sear and withered leaf,
Upon life's rapid tide—
Louisa will not flirt with me,
Harriet won't take a ride;
And Jane won't take a moonlight stroll,
Or Anne enjoy my fun;
And Caroline is cross, because
I am a younger son!

I see them first and dance, and ride,
Alas! I may not mingle;
I see them smile to shew their teeth
With others, rich and single;
I saw Kate dancing with Sir James,
Who weighs at least twelve stone;
But then he's worth his weight in gold—
I'm a poor younger son!

Heiresses look extremely cold
When I with smiles draw near,
And guardians with their sober look,
Say, 'What have you a-year?'
I scarcely have a moments peace,
For creditors will dunn;
Oh! wherefore, wherefore was I born
To be a younger son?

I very, very seldom go
To revel, masque, or rout;
Am very, very seldom asked
To dine or breakfast out;
I have no cash to spend in play,
No studs have I to run;
I'm uncar'd for and alone,
A landless Younger Son!

WOMAN'S CONSTANCY.

Josephine, a young woman of Fontainebleau, supported herself by the humble occupation of washing, but from her beauty and good conduct, excited general admiration, and was sought in marriage by many of her fellow townsmen. She, however, gave the preference to a young noncommissioned officer of a regiment of Lancers, who having received an education beyond that sphere of life, was discharged and placed as a clerk in a banking house at Paris. Josephine followed him to the capital, but persevered in maintaining her independence by continuing her former occupation, and having gained abundance of customers, and preserving as she believed, the affections of her lover, lived in peace and contentment. A few days ago however, all her dreams of happiness vanished The Lancer overcome by the taunts of his metropolitan associates, sent her a message announcing that his change of situation forced him to give up all further intercourse with her. To this cruel communication she replied by a most affecting letter to her faithless, swain, in whose honor she had so implicitly confided, that she sacrificed her own and had become a mother. An answer was sent bringing the fatal certainty that she was abandoned for ever. Despair ensued, and last week brought her to the horrible resolution of suffocating herself with charcoal. She was found dead on her bed, with her hand upon her heart pressing to it a lock of hair of her child, and another of its unprincipled father.—[*Paris Paper.*

A VILLAGE IN MISSOURI.

Judge Hall gives the following description in his 'Scenes and Manners in the West:'

Some twelve or thirteen years ago, when the good land on our northern frontier of Missouri was beginning to be found out, and the village of Palmyra had been recently *located* on the extreme verge of the settlements of the white men, uncle Moses, who had built his cabin hard by, went into that promising village one day, in hopes of finding a letter from his cousin David then at Louisville, to whom he had written to come to Missouri. Three hours' pleasant ride brought him *to town.*

He soon found Major Obadiah ——, who had been lately appointed postmaster, and who had such an aversion to confinement, that he appropriated his hat to all the purposes of a post office—an arrangement by which he complied with the law, requiring him to take special care of all letters and papers committed to his keeping, and the instructions directing him to be always found *in* his office, and at the same time, enjoyed such locomotive freedom, as permitted him to go a hunting or fishing, at his pleasure. He was thus ready at all times, wherever he might be, to answer any call on his department promptly.

The major seating himself on the grass, emptied his hat of its contents and requested uncle Moses to assist him in hunting for his letter; 'whenever you come to any that looks dirty and greasy, like these,' said he, 'just throw them in that pile; they are all *dead* letters, and I intend to send them off to head quarters, the very next time the post rider comes; for I can't afford to *tote* them any longer, encumbering up *the office* for nothing.' Uncle Moses thought they were at *head* quarters already, but made no remark, and quietly putting on his spectacles, gave his assistance as required.

After a quarter of an hour's careful examination, it was agreed by both, that there was no letter *in the office* for uncle Moses.

'But stop,' said the postmaster, as uncle Moses was preparing to mount his horse, 'you are a trading character, come, let me sell you a lot of goods at wholesale. Willy Wan, the owner, has gone to St. Louis to lay in a fresh supply, and has left me to keep store for him till he returns. He had almost sold out and I hate to be cramped up in a house all day, so I have packed the whole stock in these two bundles'—hauling them out of his coat pockets.

Uncle Moses looked over them without ever craking a smile, for it was grave business.

'Here, examine them—calicoes, ribbonds, laces, &c. all as good as new—no mistake—I'll take ten dollars in *coon skins* for the whole invoice, which is less than cost, rather than *tote* them any longer.'

The Major's offer of a lot of *store goods*, for less than cost, struck him favorably, and he offered three dozen racoon skins for the whole. 'Take them,' said the Major,—'it is too little—but if Wan doesn't like the trade, I'll pay the balance myself.'

'Now,' said the postmaster, 'let us go down to the river where Hunt, and the *balance of the boys* are fishing. We have been holding an election here for the last two days, and as nobody came in to vote to-day, we all concluded to go fishing.'

'But what election is it?'

'Why, to elect delegates to form our State Constitution.'

'I have heard of it, but had forgot it. I am entitled to a vote.'

'Certainly you are. Hunt and I are two of the Judges. He has taken the poll books along with him:—come along we will take your vote at the river—just as good as if it was done in town. I hate formalities, and this three day's election—every one could as well do their voting in one.

Down they went to the river; the Judges and clerks were called together, and recorded the first vote that uncle Moses ever gave in Missouri.

A Small Hoax.—Quite a number of credulous citizens crowded into the court yesterday, to hear the trial of two men, who were reported to have been detected in an attempt to steal the stone pillars of the new court house, which have been carefully guarded by a couple of ex-constables ever since their arrival.

[*Bos. States.*

A LARGE TEAM.—We saw on Monday last, at Dorchaster Upper Mills, one of the Pillars of the new Court House in Boston on its way to the metropolis, where it arrived in safety the same evening. It measures twenty-six feet in length, it is about six feet in diameter, and its estimate weight is *fifty tons.* To draw this unwieldy mass of granite were required 132 oxen and 11 horses; and more than 100 men were employed to attend to the different divisions of labor. We hope that Justice will not fail for want of pillars to support it.

Dedham Patriot.

Another of the large pillars intended for the new Court House, at Boston, was drawn to the city, Wedensday, by 66 yoke of oxen—its weight 57 tones.

Murder of Missionaries in Sumatra.—Intelligence has been received by the Secretaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, that two of the Missionaries of that Board, the Rev. Messrs. Samuel Munson and Henry Lyman, were murdered by the Battas, while on their way from Tappanooly into the interior of Sumatra. They had previously visited Padang and the island of Pulo Nias; and at Tappanooly, after diligent inquiry they were encouraged to believe that their contemplated journey might be safely performed. On the fifth day, however, after leaving Tappanooly, (June 28th) coming unexpectedly upon a fort they were suddenly beset by armed natives, and their interpreter taking immediately to flight, they were murdered before they could make known their pacific designs. Their widows were at Batavia in September under the kind care of the Rev. Mr. Medhurst, of the London Missionary Society. They had ample provision for their pecuniary wants, but were of course very deeply afflicted.—[Trans.

Among the excellent suggestions of Gov. Dunlap's Message, we deem none more important at this juncture, than that which recommends the gradual withdrawal from circulation of the smaller bills of other States from circulation among us.—*Eastern Repub.*

The *Ohio Monitor*, in speaking of the recommendation by a portion of the citizens of Ohio, of Judge McLean for the Presidency, states, that of eighty-nine names appended to the recommendation only *one* is recognized who ever was a supporter of Andrew Jackson! The Monitor observes—"the other party have a perfect right to their own way of nominating a candidate; but we hazard but little in saying, that the recommendation of Mr. Van Buren, last winter, made by a State Convention, will be considered a stronger expression of the voice of the people of Ohio."

Receipt for a Wife. Good temper, health, good understanding, agreeable physiognomy, figure, good connexions, domestic habits, resources of amusement, good spirits, conversations, talents, elegant manners. Money!

A New Year's Present.—The distinguished artist PERSICO, whose fine statutes adorn the Capitol, presented an admirable Bust of the President to him on the 8th. It was executed in Italy, of the finest marble, from a model made by the artist before leaving this country some six years ago. The likeness is good and the sculpture excellent. It is the best Bust of the President ever executed.

Consumption, *Asthma, and Catarrh.*

IN that long train of diseases which seem to grow with the growth of civilized society, CONSUMPTION takes the lead in its relentless inroads upon human life. Improper neglect in the timely administration of simple and salutary remedies, is sure to be reproved by a dreadful succession of consumptive symptoms—oppression of the breast—greenish and bloody spittle—ulcerated lungs and hectic fever—shrivelled extremities, and a general emaciation of the whole body—prostration of strength—flushed cheeks—swollen feet and legs—and at last, in the full possession of the mental faculties, and while hope still whispers her flattering tale,—cold extremities, and a premature death.

For the various stages of this complaint, one of the most approved remedies ever yet discovered, is

DR RELFE'S

Asthmatic Pills.

This exceedingly powerful, and yet equally safe and innocent preparation, has effected thorough and rapid cures upon patients supposed to have been far advanced in a confirmed Consumption, and who have exhibited the appearances which usually indicate a fatal termination of the disorder.

Price $1 for whole boxes, of 30 pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 12 pills, with directions.

Debilitated Females.

THE complaints peculiar to the female part of the community, have been successfully treated by the administration of

DR RELFE'S

AROMATIC PILLS.

They cleanse the blood from those disorders of the female constitution, for which the Pills are an effectual specific—they restore a free circulation, reform the irregular operations of the sanguiferous system,—revive and establish the desired healthy habits, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits.

Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken—neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits.

Price $1,50 a box.

**None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all of the celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. 4 [No. 2.] e5poy

PROPOSALS.

For publishing in Portland, a Magazine devoted to Literature and the Arts, to be called the

Portland Magazine.

Consisting of Tales, original and selected, Biographical Sketches, Poetry, Notices of Books and of passing events.

THE publisher of the *Portland Magazine* thinks it useless to inflict upon the public a long Prospectus, blazing with unredeemable promises; but should he be granted a fair trial he will endeavor to atone for the scarcity of protestations by his honest exertions to give pleasure and satisfaction to his subscribers.

The first number of the work is now before the public as a specimen of what it is intended to be The publisher submits it to be judged of and supported according to its merits.

TERMS.

The Portland Magazine will be published on the first day of each month at $2,50 per annum, subject to a deduction of fifty cents to those who pay in advance or on the delivery of the third number. Each number will contain 32 octavo pages.

Any person who will obtain six subscribers and remit the amount of subscription to the publisher shall be entitled to the seventh copy.

Letters and communications to be directed to *Edward Stephens. In all cases of business the postage must be paid.*

Portland, October 1, 1834. 21

JOB WORK,

Executed with neatness and despatch at this *OFFICE*

GENTLEMEN'S VADE MECUM,

OR THE

SPORTING & DRAMATIC

COMPANION.

ON the third of January, 1835, was commenced in Philadelphia, a new periodical bearing the above comprehensive title. Its contents will be carefully adapted to the wants of that portion of the public who patronize Dramatic Literature, the Turf, Sporting and the Fashions From the growing wealth and increasing population of the United States, and the near assimilation of the national appetite with whatever promotes the rational Recreations of Life, it is presumed that this Journal,—possessing, as the projectors of it will, ample means to diversify its pages, and a determination to render them subservient to the formation of a correct taste in all matters relating to its design,—cannot fail to meet with a liberal and creditable support from an enlightened community in every quarter of the country The difficulty of sketching out such a plan as might be fearfully strewed with any of the charms of novelty to ensure popularity & encouragement, has been not the least embarrassing obstacle which the projectors of this work had to surmount in its inception Feeling confident, however, that its success is certain, when its character becomes properly known, they have already incurred considerable expense in forming correspondents over the Union; and have also ordered regular supplies of the best selected English periodicals to assist in procuring materials for its columns.

It is not altogether feasible, when a new publication is contemplated, to present in detail to the public its prospective attractions. It is necessary, nevertheless, that its principal features should be drawn out, as it is by them that its merits, if it has any, shall be judged. This is the more readily accomplished, the publishers being satisfied that whatever industry and a watchful zeal can affect in completing the filling up, will be done, and that they never will be found deficient or neglectful in the prosecution of this enterprise, and in striving to produce a beneficial and profitable result to themselves and to others.

THE DRAMA—Will form a material portion of the Gentlemen's Vade Mecum. It is intended to publish alternately, every week, an entire play and farce—to be selected with a single eye to their merits alone; a preference, however, will be extended, in all cases, to native productions, when they can be obtained. Independent criticisms, carefully excluding all invidious comparisons, and recommended by their brevity, will be regularly inserted,—besides Biographical Sketches, Anecdotes, and Bon Mots, prominent Comedians of the present and past ages, of which a rare and inexhaustible compilation is in store.

THE TURF.—A faithful record will be kept of all the Running and Trotting matches in this country and England. Biographies and correct portraits of celebrated thorough-bred Horses will be published once a month.—Every fact relative to the breeding, management, keeping, and the diseases of this invaluable animal, will be particularly selected.

SPORTING.—Under this caption, will be enumerated accounts of Shooting Matches, Pedestrian Feats, Gymnastic Exercises, Aquatic Excurtions, Fishing, Gaming, &c. with Anecdotes of noted Dogs.

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS.—A quarterly review will be procured, explanatory of the various improvements and changes which costumes worn in the fashionable circles constantly undergo; by which it will be rendered an easy task for drapers and tailors at a distance, to suit their customers with the most approved colours and modern style of dress, at the earliest possible periods. Providing sufficient encouragement shall be given by this portion of the public, a full-length engraving, illustrative of the same, will also be prepared and published.

MISCELLANY.—Although the purposes of our sheet may appear to be confined to the four leading subjects which have been stated—we deem it proper to say, that there will be, in addition to these, a considerable space allowed for Miscellaneous matters—such as Tales—Poetry—an Epitome of News—List of Hotels in this city, and Places of Amusement—Statistics—the Grain Market—Agriculture—Prices of Stocks—List of Broken Banks—Counterfeit Note Detector—also, the American Songster, consisting of a great variety of Popular Airs, set to Music—and all other matters, regarding which an interest may be supposed to exist at home or abroad.

This work, then, as will be seen by the above explanation of its probable character, is particularly designed as a companion for the patrons of the Turf, the Drama, Sporting, Fashions, &c. &c. It will prove, also,—as all its publication of facts will be authentic,—a ready Record of Reference for Travelling Gentlemen, and should consequently be kept in every hotel in the United States. It is worthy of notices, that its patrons, in the course of one year, will be furnished with fifty two popular Plays and Farces—the price of which separately at any of our bookstores, would be at least Thirteen Dollars! Here there is an absolute saving of ten dollars in the purchase of a well stored Dramatic Library—(to be had for an unprecedented small sum!)—not taking into consideration the multiplied variety which is to accompany it, without additional charge! Tailors who desire to procure early and correct information of the changes in Dress will find this an invaluable guide.

The GENTLEMEN'S VADE MECUM will be published every Saturday, on fine imperial paper, of the largest class, at three dollars per annum, *payable in advance.*

By enclosing a *five dollar note* to the publishers, postage paid, two copies of the paper will be forwarded to any direction ordered, for one year. It is respectfully requested that those who desire to subscribe for this Journal will forward their names immediately—the terms will be strictly adhered to.

Address SMITH & ALEXANDER, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia. Specimen numbers may be had on application at the office. Public patronage respectfully solicited.

Country editors, who insert the above advertisement three or four times, will be entitled to an exchange

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and to be sold at public auction, on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Store of Ezra T. Russell of Bethel, in said County, all the right in equity, which Henry Barrows of Albany in said County, yeoman, has to redeem the Farm on which he now lives, situated in said Albany, the same being mortgaged to O'Neil W. Robinson of said Bethel, trader. A more particular description of the premises, the amount due on said mortgage and the terms of payment, to be given at the time and place of sale.

AARON CROSS, Deputy Sheriff

Bethel, December 23, 1834. 3w21

Note Lost.

NOTICE is hereby given, that is to forbid any person or persons purchasing a Note given by Franklin Whitcomb, of Sweden, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, to James L. Blake, of Bridgton, County of Cumberland, and State of Maine. Said Note was given for the sum of thirteen dollars, payable in six months after date, on interest, about January A. D 1830—and the only note ever given to said James L. Blake by the said Franklin Whitcomb, and this is to forbid the said Franklin Whitcomb from paying the above mentioned Note to any other person except the said Blake.

N. B. There was an endorsement on said Note about six months after the date of the above mentioned Note, of *three dollars.*

JAMES L. BLAKE.

Dec. 12, 1834. 3w23

NOTICE.

Rumford, Jan. 6, 1835.

MR. MILLETT,—Sir: Please to discontinue the publication of the Notice I sent you, wherein I cautioned the public against puschasing two notes of hand given by me to Elliot P. Kidder—as having been fraudulently obtained. I hereby acknowledge that the notice is without any foundation in truth, as to any fraud used by Mr Kidder in obtaining the notes aforesaid; but the transaction between him and me was a fair business transaction, and no fraud used And I am sorry that I was so hasty in causing said statement in said notice,

RUFUS K. BUNKER.

RE-PUBLICATION OF THE

LONDON, EDINBURGH, FOREIGN, AND WESTMINISTER

Quarterly Reviews.

A uniform and correct edition of these valuable periodicals was commenced in this city a few weeks since. The publication commenced with the Westminister Review for January 1834. The April number has since been reprinted, and the number for July is in progress and will be issued in about three weeks. The Foreign Quarterly was taken up with the number for July, and the London Quarterly with the number for August 1834. The Edinburgh will be commenced with the number for October inst.

The numbers of each work are issued separately, and are printed with good type on a large octavo page, and on paper of a superior quality. The size of the numbers differs but very little from the European editions, and their execution is quite as good in every particular.

They will be republished as soon after they are received from Europe as it is possible. It should, however, be remembered, that their appearance in Europe is very irregular, sometimes not appearing for three months from the time indicated on the cover. It is also necessary to be observed that, owing to the time of commencing the publication, there were several back numbers to reprint, so that they could not of course appear as early as would otherwise have been the case.

A number of some one of these works will be issued as often as once in three weeks, so that no one of them will be delayed longer than is necessarily required for its proper publication.

Price for the whole series, comprising the regular numbers of the London, Edinburgh, Foreign, and Westminister Reviews, $8 per an.

To those who take less than the whole, the terms will be as follows:—

For three of them $7 per annum.
For two " 5 "
For one " 3 "

The subscriptions are invariably to be paid within three months from the time of subscribing. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Subscribers at a distance must enclose at least one half of a year's subscription in advance otherwise a second number will not be sent—the terms being so low as not to justify any hazard in obtaining payment.

THEODORE FOSTER.

New York, October, 1834.

PROSPECTUS

OF VOLUME EIGHTEEN OF THE

New England Galaxy.

JOHN NEAL, & H. HASTINGS WELD, EDITORS.

THE Eighteenth Volume of the GALAXY will commence on the 1st of January 1835. In accordance with a promise given not long since, that the paper should advance in literary merit in proportion as it gained in public favor, we have spared no pains or expense to render it worthy of patronage: PRIZES have been paid for a successful TALE & POEM and a liberal remuneration has been given for Original Articles.—During the last four months there have been published in the columns of the paper no less than sixteen ORIGINAL TALES, and twenty-one ORIGINAL POEMS, together with Sketches, Essays, &c., making in all, probably a greater quantity of Original matter than has been given of the same quality in any other paper in the United States.

The fact that these exertions have been met by an increase of names upon our subscription list, far exceeding our most sanguine expectations has induced us to engage the services of JOHN NEAL, Esq. of Portland, who will hereafter be associated with H. HASTINGS WELD, Esq the present editor; in addition to which we offer for Original Articles the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE;
FIFTY DOLLARS.

For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject;*
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editors of the Galaxy, Boston, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the editors of the Galaxy.

Terms of the Galaxy. Three dollars per annum in advance. As we have no agents, persons at a distance who wish the paper can enclose the amount by mail. Postmasters and others who may forward the names of five subscribers and fifteen dollars, shall receive a sixth copy gratis; or a reasonable commission.

Although our list of exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new ones; we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement:—provided always, that the Galaxy is not to be put on a Reading Room File.

MASTERS & MARDEN.

Boston, Dec. 20th, 1834. No. 38 Court Street.

Constable's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Thursday the 12th day of February next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the dwelling house of Joshua Dunn, Esq. in Dixfield, all the right in Equity which Thomas Colbman 2d has to a part Lot of land lying in said Dixfield, of had on the 20th of December last when the same was attached on the original writ.

J. H. HUTCHINSON, *Constable of Dixfield.*

Dec. 30th, 1834. 3w24

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

PELEG WADSWORTH, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of PELEG WADSWORTH late of Hiram, in said county, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the first Tuesday of August next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest. JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.